Vol. III. Numb. 1.

The British Apollo:

OR,

Curious Amusements for the INGENIOUS.

To which are added the most

Material Occurrences Foreign and Domestick.

Perform'd by the Society of GENTLEMEN, that were Concern'd in the First VOLUME.

From Friday March 24th. to Wednesday March 29th. 1710.

Q. IN St. Luke 1*st*. 13*th*. *We Read*; The Angel said to him (*Zachariah*) fear not *Zacharias*, for thy Prayer is hear'd, and thy Wife *Elizabeth* shall bear thee a Son. *Now, may it not be inferr'd from thence, that* Zacharias *had been then Praying for a Son in his Old Age, which yet seems a strange kind of Prayer.*

A. Zachariah had been Praying for the People. And therefore the Angel tells him, that God in Answer to his Prayers wou'd give him a Son, who shou'd be extremely beneficial to that People, for whom he Pray'd. For at Verse the 16th. it is added, *and many of the Children of* Israel *shall he turn unto the Lord their God.*

But God Answer'd his Prayer for the People in a still more Effectual Manner, since the Son, he Promis'd him, was to be the great Fore-runner of that Messiah, who shou'd become an Oblatory Sacrifice, an Attonement for the People.

Q. *If a Person has reliev'd me out of Great Straights, and I have since done the same by him, whether, in Case he want my Assistance a second time, I be oblig'd to lend it him upon the score of Gratitude as well as of Charity.*

A. This sure cannot be sufficient to discharge your Gratitude, since even Justice demands a further Satisfaction. By the Favour, you Receiv'd, you Contracted a Twofold Debt; one from the Intrinsick Value, the other from the Additional Obligation of the Favour. And therefore shou'd the Person, that Oblig'd you, be contented with the Payment of but One Debt instead of Two, you can yet be said to have done no more than barely Compounded with your Creditor. But shou'd you make a Second return in lieu of the Obligation, yet this cannot be esteem'd as a full Discharge. For sure the Payment of a Debt is no ways Equivalent to a Voluntary Donation. You have an Eye to the Acquittal of yourself; he cou'd have nothing else in view than to Oblige his Friend. You Act upon the Motive of his Example; he Acted without the Influence of so Perswasive an Engagement.

Thus it is in point of Justice. And yet where Justice, strict Justice is Acquitted, there Gratitude makes Advances still. Gratitude that Noble, that Heaven-born Principle, it Scorns Limits, Disdains Prescription, and Over-looks the Ungenerous Scantiness of Computation. Gratitude is ever ready to say, *Thus far I will Go*; but never adds without sufficient Warrant, *and no farther*. Gratitude, like Charity, *Never Ceaseth*; Never, as long as Necessity and Ability meet together. And therefore he, who is Unwilling to procede so far, may indeed be the *Righteous Man* mention'd by St. *Paul*; but cannot be the *Good Man* so Honourably Remarkt by the same Apostle.

Q. Gentlemen, *Of the many Treatises of Navigation, Surveying and Gauging, which would you recommend for plain and through Demonstration, to Gentlemen, your Humble Servant*, &c. *Tot.*

A. No Author yet has Written a Treatise of Navigation with Demonstration. The best therefore are *Atkinson* and *Seller*, and De *Chale* in *French*.

Q. Gentlemen, *I having a Competent Knowledge in both Vulgar and Decimal Arithmetic, and in the Extraction of the Square and Cube Root, and having a desire to make a further Progress in the Mathematics, humbly desire you will advise me in your next Paper, what Books are proper for me to buy, that are fit to Instruct me gradually in that Art, and where they may be had, I living in the Country, I have a mind to Learn the Art of Dialing first, pray, advise if it's proper, and you will highly Oblige your Humble Servant and Subscriber*, J. Williams.

A. Barrow's Euclid of Geometry, *Sturmeus* Geometry, *Kersey*'s, *Wells* and Sir *Isaac Newton*'s, Algebra, Dr. *Wallis*'s Algebra, *Caswel*'s Trigonometry, *Gregory*'s and *Whitson*'s Astronomy, Dr. *Wallis* and *Keel*'s Mechanics, *Holwell*'s and *Leybourn*'s Dialing.

Q. *What is the Reason that the Female-Sex, and more especialy Girls, are so Subject to eat Chalk, Lime, Cinders*, &c.

A. It arises from a Suppression of the *Menses*, which Mixing with the Blood and Humors, the whole Mass becomes Infected, the Tone of the Stomach depraved, and the Appetite so far Vitiated, as to Excite this Irregular desire of Eating.

Q. Gentlemen, *There is a little Fly bred in* Italy, *call'd a* Tarantula, *and when any Person is Stung by it, he is taken with a Violent Laughter, continuing even to Death, unless prevented by the Sound of Musick, which presently provokes him to Dance, and gradually eases him: Now I desire to know whether this Merry Symptom attends Persons under this Misfortune, and whether Musick is successful or not, and by what means it Operates.*

A. The *Tarantula*, which you here mention, is no Fly, but is a sort of Spider bred in *Apulia* a part of *Italy*, whose Sting, or Bite, causeth very pernicious Symptoms, the Effect of its Poyson having a Tendency in it to Coagulate the Blood, as appears by the Symptoms, *viz.* Great Difficulty of Breathing, sudden Oppression of the Pulse, Prodigious Sadness, Voice sorrowful and Querelous, and Deep Sighing, so that the Patient is speedily brought to Death's Door: But upon the first Sounding of Musick, he moves all the parts of his Body successively, and as the Musick increases, his Motion Accelerates, till he falls a Dancing and Acting a Thousand Mimick Gestures, and so continues till Sweats are provok'd and Relief obtain'd. Whence it is inferr'd that Violent Laughter is not the Immediate Effect of it's Bite: But the Success of Musick in such Cases is allow'd of by the best Authors, and is attributed to the swift Motion impressed upon the Air by Musical Instruments, and Communicated by the Air to the Skin, and so to the Blood and Spirits, which does in some measure dissolve and dispel their growing Coagulations; the Effects of the Dissolution encreasing as the Sound it self encreases, till at last the Humours receive their Primitive Fluid State; upon which the Patient gradually Revives, Moves and Jumps about with Violence, till the Sweat breaks out and carries off the Seeds of the Poyson.

Q. Gentlemen, *I desire you would give me the Cause of* Agues, *and the returns of their Fits every 2d, 3d, or 4th Day, and why I am forbidden the use of Lemons, Apples, Cyder, Milk, Mum and Claret in the Fits: Your Answer will Oblige Yours*, &c.

A. The Cause of *Agues* and *Intermitting Fevers*, we have set forth in our *First Volume*; as to the use of Mum, we think it improper, by reason of its Heat and Grossness; and Milk we take to be prejudicial, as being subject to Curdle in the Stomach: But as to Apples, Lemons, Cyder, &c. we see no reason for their disuse.

Q. Gentlemen, *Whence came that Proverb in* Italy, More Round than *Giotto's* Circle.

A. It was on this wise, Pope *Benedict* having a mind to Beautify St. *Peter's* Church in *Rome* with some Sacred Histories, by the Hand of some Excellent Masters, and amongst others heard of the Fame of *Giotto*. The Messenger, in his Journey to *Florence* where he Liv'd, took by the way the Draught of several Eminent Masters to shew the Pope, to chuse as he thought best, he coming to the Shop of *Giotto*, desiring (as he had done of others) to give him a Touch with his Pencil, or some Piece to shew his Holiness; *Giotto* being Merrily dispos'd, took a Sheet of Paper, upon which, with a Pencil (setting one Arm on his side) he drew so absolute a Circle, that by no Compass a truer could be drawn; having done, he Smilingly gave it to the Courtier, saying, there is my Draught. The Gentleman imagining he had flouted him, said, is this all? *Giotto* reply'd, it is all, and more than enough. When the Pope with others of Judgment saw it, and heard the manner how carelessly he did it, he admir'd and confess'd, he surpassed all Men in his time for Excellency. This being known, it grew into a Proverb in *Italy*, when a Person had happen'd to make a good Circle, to say, *More Round than* Giotto's *Circle*.

Q. Ingenious Sirs, *In reading Histories or Books of Travels, I have some times met with Relations very uncommon and Strange, but lately more especially by some Stories, quoted by a certain Author, out of Sir* John Mandevils *Travels; who tho' a Knight and a Doctor of Physick, is call'd, perhaps not undeservedly, the Lying Traveller, as the Liberty he takes in his said Book of Travels seems to declare, of which I will give you a Specimen.* "— *In one of the Isles belonging to* "*the King of the Island of* Dodyn, *there are Men* "*who have no Heads, their Eyes are in their Sheul-*"*ders, and their Mouth is on their Breast.* — *In a-*"*nother Isle under the Government of the same King,* "*there are Men that have but one Eye, in the midst* "*of their Front.* — *In other Islands, some with Ears* "*hanging down to their Shoulders, others with Lips* "*so great, that when they Sleep in the Sun, they co-*"*ver all their Faces with them.* —— *And so on*——

Now the reason of my troubling you, is to desire your Opinion of him, and what it is induces Travellers, who certainly in the Course of their Travels, may treasure up realities sufficient to compose a Book, both pleasant and profitable, to impose upon the World, strange and false Stories with an Air of Truth. And if you can tell me how I may with a side glance, at first sight distinguish truth from falshood, I shall readily Acknowledge you useful as well as divertirg.

A. The only *Criterion*, by which we can judge of the Truth of Travellers and Historians, is probability and concurrent Testimonies: And if what is false in its self, is notwithstanding recommended to us with both these Advantages, we must be content to be imposed upon, for it is a hard matter in such a Case to remain in suspense. The Inducement Travellers have to publish such feign'd Relations is the pleasure of amusing or surprizing the World, and the Honour of being the Author of such Discoveries as were never made before, to which we may add the Incapacity of many Travellers to make judicious and valuable Observations, which puts them upon publishing monstrous Inventions of their own Brain, for fear they shou'd be thought to have Travelled to no purpose. For no Man is capable of making any considerable Advantage by his Travels, that had not, (before he set out) arrived to a full maturity of Age and Understanding, and had not a competent speculative Knowledge of the Curiosities of Nature and Art, and of the General History of Mankind; the want of which renders the Travels of our Young Gentlemen generally so useless and insignificant to them. As for Sir *John Mandevil*, he had the Advantage of our Modern Travellers, in publishing his monstrous Relations in a very ignorant and credulous Age, and when there was no great Dauger of his being confuted, Navigation and Travelling then being very little in Vogue.

*** The reason our Paper came not out last *Monday* was, that there happen'd a Difference between one of the Gentlemen concern'd and the Printer, which matter is now fully reconcil'd to each Persons Satisfaction, therefore for the future it will come out three times a Week as before; And likewise next Week will be printed the Title Page with a Preface to the Second Volume, which will be given *Gratis* to all Subscribers, to make amends, for our Paper not coming out on *Monday* last.

POEMS.

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To the OXFORD Gentlemen *mention'd in* N°. 115.

Q. INgenious Bards, *who're come from* Oxon,
With Nose 'tis hop'd as well as Nocks on;
Who Hum'rous Queries with a Jerk, Sirs,
In Terms Facetious, mean to ferk, Sirs;
You're welcome to our Noisy Town,
And may Success your Labors Crown.
Thus having paid Respects that's due t'ye,
I now in humblest manner sue t'ye,
And hope from Jobbernoles full Witty,
You'll grant Response to Doggrel Ditty.
We have an Adage Old and Musty,
Deliver'd down in Annals Dusty;
Whose Origin I cannot find out,
Then Learned Sirs, pray help the Blind out:
And shew the Rise in Words call'd Civil,
Of holding Candle to the Devil.

A. What, but just come, and wondrous Weary,
Must we remount and ride your Query?
As rough a Jade too as e'er trotted,
Sure this must be some Mischief plotted;
Some easy pac'd Muse you might surely, Sir,
Have sent us first not so unruly, Sir,
Might not provoke more loss of Leather,
When Nock and Loins scarce hang together,
But howsoe'er at this thou flecrest,
Wer't thou Ten Thousand times a Querist,
Each of us first will put his *Hack* up,
Nay after Drink his Glass of Sack up,
And then have at you——so——we're ready,
To Answer you with Judgment steady.
Proverbs deduce their Origine
From sev'ral Causes, thus in fine:
Some *Local* are, and from the site
Of Places, Simile's Invite:
From Accidents some, and Mishaps,
From odd Events, and after-claps;
From Thoughts some, stretch'd upon the Tenters;
And some from Comical Adventures;
And some arise from Circumstances,
As Whimsical, as in *Romances*;
But most (and often they the best,
As with sound Sense, and Reason drest)
From Casual Sayings of the Wise,
And none but Fools, their Force despise:
Yours of this Number we opine,
And thus the Mistery untwine;
'Tis meant when any aids another,
To Injure, or Attack his Brother.
Thus you (pray the Allusion bear, Sir,
For how shon'd we know what you are, Sir)
Shou'd you a Man see, full of Lust is,
Void of all Honesty and Justice,
Attempt to Play on's Neighbour's Fiddle,
That Wicked Tune of *Hey down diddle*,
And you, to shew your kindness bent t'him,
By way of *Pimping*, Friendship vent t'him,
You'll be said (conscious of the Evil)
To hold a Candle to the Devil.

Q. *Last Night I Drank the Healths, in Mountain*
Wine, at the Widdows sign of Fountain,
Of England's *Queen and 'Stablish'd Church,*
Not those that Leave her in the Lurch,
But her true Members Orthodox,
'Till I had almost caught a Fox:
This Morn my Mouth's like heated Oven,
For which what Liquid's to be chosen
Most fit to Cool, and Ease my Throat,
Raging with most Insatiate Drought?

A. Suff'rings indeed Demonstrate Zeal,
Which all allow without appeal:
But lest your Ills Extensive grow,
From upper Parts to those below,
We'l Recommend an Antidote,
To Heal your *Bacchanalian* Throat:
'Tis *Nantz*, Old Sov'reign *Nantz*, d'ye see,
Turn up a Pint *Ex Tempore*,
So shall your Raging Heats Transpire;
Nought like the *Sun* puts out the *Fire*.

Q. Gentlemen, *I thankfully acknowledge the great Civilities I have Received from your Learned Society, in your most Obliging Solutions of my frequent Queries about my own Concerns. I now once more presume to trouble you in the behalf of an Unfortunate Acquaintance, who is in* Salva Custodia *for a Crime that Merits Death; he has little Money and no Relations to assist him, but being a very pretty Fellow, two Females of Interest are in Love with him, and promise to procure his Pardon on Condition of Marriage, the one is Young and Handsome, but excessively Lew'd, the private Mistress to a Man of Quality, and wants a present Cloak for her rising Belly; the other is Rich and Honest, but so Ill-natur'd, Old and Ugly, her Looks would fright the Devil. This,* Gentlemen, *is his Unhappy Circumstance.*

Pray Sirs, then which my Friend shall choose,
To link with in the Parson's Noose,
This or that Tringum Trangum,
Or shall He, like a Man of Honour,
Bid each Defiance (Pox upon Her)
So Venture Swingum Swangum;

Be speedy pray with your Advices,
For he'll be try'd this next Assizes,
Must it be Ring or Halter?
And you shall have return'd by me
A Favour or a Legacy,
Who am your Servant SALTER.

Chelsea.

A. We

A. We own the Case is very nice,
Not to be Answer'd in a Trice,
If This or That he choose;
Or if he will not wiser be
And happier by far, if he
Prefer to both, the Noose.

Shou'd he the Ancient *Mummy* Wed,
He for his Grave, wou'd take his Bed,
'Till wak'ned by her Tongue,
Which still his Passing-Bell supplying,
He'd think himself was always Dying,
When e'er her Clapper Rung.

Or if the Lewd, Young Wench he Matches,
She'll fill his Bones with Pains and Aches,
And when his Vigor's gone,
He'll drag his Legs and stoop his Back,
And be (his Limbs all upon the Rack)
A Walking Skelleton.

But if you Gen'rous are, and Brave,
Another Remedy you have,
Which will your Friendship Grace;
And all you ever did excell:
That's (since your Friends can spare you well)
For *You* to take his Place.

☞ Whole Sets of the Second Volume of the *British Apollo*, or Single Sheets to make up Sets of the said Volume, are to be had of *J. Mayo*, at the *Printing-Press* in *Fleet-Street*, or of the Men in their Walks.

SIR,

THE Letters from Turin, March, 12th. N. S. advise, that the Preparations for the Campain are continued with all Diligence; that several Recruits for the Foreign Troops in Service of his Royal Highness arrive there daily from Germany, and great Numbers of Horses are brought in to remount the Cavalry: That the British Envoy has received Letters from Barcelona with advice, that they have received 16000 Sacks of Corn, which he caused some time ago to be Shipp'd off at Genoa for the Magazines in Catalonia: The Commander of the British Troops desires the said Envoy, that the rest of Corn design'd for that Country may be sent away with all speed, otherwise his Catholick Majesty (as he says) will find it very Difficult to Maintain his Ground against the Forces of Spain and France, which begin to be in Motion to attack Catalonia.

From Milan 'tis advised that the Regency has received a Letter from Prince Eugene of Savoy, forbidding them to pay any Pension or Assignation granted by his Catholick Majesty on the Forfeited Estates in that Country, without a particular Order from his Highness, and likewise to remove any Governors of the Towns and Fortresses upon any pretence whatsoever without his direction, whereby the Summs arising from those Estates may be applied towards carrying on the War; from Oneglia 'tis advised that a French Brigantine from Antiles passing by that Place has taken a Brigantine of his Royal Highness, laden with Ammunition and bound for Sicily; as likewise another Brigantine of the same Place has taken a French Bark with Merchandize from Marseilles for the Levant.

The Advices from Brussels March 31st N. S. are that Lieutenant General Cadogan arriv'd there from the Hague on the 23d Instant. That great Numbers of Recruits are arrived there, insomuch that all the Troops are almost compleat: The Intrenchments at Commlnes, Werwick and Warneton are intirely finished; those Posts are now in so good a posture of Defence, that they are in no danger of being surprized nor taken without a formal Seige, whereby the Allies will not be under the necessity of leaving such Numerous Garrisons in several Places in Flanders, as they did last Year, while the Army will endeavour to penetrate into the Enemies Teritories on the side of the Sambre or Quesnoy: That great Diligence is used in sending Forrage up the Lys, for the use of the Magazines of Lisle and Tournay; and that great Numbers of Boats are already gone up the Lys, and others are Daily passing with Loading for that Service. Which is all from Yours, &c.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE *PROJECTOR*, or *REMARKER REMARK'D*. A Poem in Burlesque. Occasion'd by a just Resentment the Author conceiv'd at the *Remarker's* Pirating *Esq. BICKERSTAFF's* Works. Price 6*d*. To be had of our Servants in their Walks, Mr. *Carter*, at the *Rose* and *Crown* in St. *Paul's-Church-Yard*, Mr. *Bickerton*, at the *Rose* and *Crown* in *Little-Britain*, or at the Printer's hereof.

Just Publish'd.

THE 2d Edition of Mr. *Hill's* History of the Ottoman Empire in all it's Branches, in Folio, with the Government, Policy, Religion, Customs and way of Living of the Turks in general, Illustrated with several Copper Cuts on each Material Head, and several Copies of Verses in Praise of the Author and Book, written by some of the most Ingenious Men of the Age, Printed in the same Letter and on as good Paper as the 1st Edition, The Printer having the Propriety of this Edition, and the Charges being lessen'd by the Cuts already Ingrav'd, all Gentlemen may have them at 12*s*. *per* Book, Guilt Edges and Letter'd on the Back, of J. Mayo, ONLY, over against Water-lane, Fleet-street.

AT the Second Door on the Right Hand in Bolt-Court Fleet-Street; Is kept the Office of Insurance on Marriage, for Increasing and Providing Portions for Single Persons of both Sexes, who will by paying 2*s*. for a Policy, Stamps and Entrance, and 2*s*. towards each Claim after the full Number of 2000 Persons are Complete; be Intituld to Receive 200*l*. and that in all Probability at less Charge then Common Interest, which will more fully appear by the Proposals which may be had Gratis, at the above Place. *Note*, 'tis the advantage of all Persons who intend to enter into this Society to do it as soon as may be by Reason no Claim can be made till after the Second of April, 1710.

Licentia Poetica discuss'd: Or, the True Test of *Poetry*. Without which it is Impossible to *Judge of*, or *Compose*, A Correct English *Poem*: To which are added, *Critical Observations* on the Principal, Ancient and Modern Poets, viz. *Homer*, *Horace*, *Virgil*, *Milton*, *Waller*, *Cowley*, *Dryden*, &c. as frequently liable to Just Censure. With some Remarks also on my Lord Duke of *Marlborough's* and Maj. Gen. *Stanhope's* Letters Commendatory of the Earl of *Peterborow's* Valor and Conduct in *Spain*, as the occasional Ground for an Excellent Epic. Poem. *London*; Printed for *William Carter*, at the *Rose* and *Crown* in St. *Paul's Churchyard*, 1709.

LONDON: Printed for, and Sold by *J. Mayo*, at the *Printing-Press* against *Water-Lane* in *Fleet-Street*. Where Advertisements are Taken in.